

Pasadena, California

Feb. 20, 1920

Dear Dr More,

I was glad to hear  
from you again & to know  
that you are well & do not forget  
your old Kincaid & friend.

We came out here in Dec.,  
— my son Julian, Dr Barnes,  
& her sister & myself. Big  
hearted Henry Ford made it  
easy for us to do it. We  
were six weeks at La Jolla,  
near San Diego, & came here  
for a month where I have  
many old friends. We go  
home in early March,

I find new material to write  
 about here & have written  
 an article called "Under  
 Pacific Skies." My mind keeps  
 active & my love of Nature  
 (which to me is love of God) does  
 not grow less. My next book  
 will be called "The Taste of  
 a Naturalist". You will not  
 like it - because it is not heretical  
 in the sense your faith is. I  
 ask nothing & want nothing  
 except to enjoy the universe  
 & know that it is good. The  
 book will be an attempt to  
 justify the ways of God to man  
 on natural grounds. The <sup>Theo-</sup>  
logical grounds do not count.

with me at all. Some of the  
Chapters have appeared in the  
A. & A. Review. The next one to <sup>trees</sup>  
appear there is called "Man & <sup>trees</sup>"  
I do not think you orthodox  
people realize how imminent,  
God is in Nature & that there is  
no more keeping him a living  
without him than there is escaping  
gravity. My scheme of the universe  
does not require a devil. You  
yours does. I do not worry  
myself about immortality. If  
there is no such thing we shall  
never know it. If there is we  
will have to bear the burden  
of it as best we can. As for me  
I want no better world than  
this. They have got me into  
public speaking out here they time,  
the various clubs are after us

till I am about clubbed to death  
The Universalist minister has  
just been in to urge me to fill  
his pulpit next Sunday, but I shall  
not, & the City Club, & the Universalist  
Club I have had to turn down  
as well as invitations from  
schools & colleges, I must  
protest myself against my  
friends, They are getting a much  
needed rain here to-day, I  
forgot to tell you severe winter  
when I was in Old Detroit with  
Mrs Ford, from the arctic birds  
I saw there in early Dec.  
Remember me to my wife & to  
your daughter Dr Barnes  
sends greetings. With love to  
you all John Burroughs